




# For those of you who wondered:



trollcatz

 [trollcatz](#)

<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/2008-10-25> 13:22:00

MOOD:  wiktory!

Yes, that cup of coffee was *divine*.

Unfortunately, I couldn't find a cup bigger than my head. So there were refills. And a cheese Danish.

TAGS: [never doing that again](#)



## Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

## ...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

## As a law

enforcement  
professional--

30 comments



 [beatriceeagle](#)

[October 25 2008, 20:36:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You are a far, far tougher person than I will ever be.

Why do I not have an icon which conveys awe?



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 25 2008, 23:50:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Me = mighty!




 [barsukthom](#)

[October 25 2008, 20:38:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Made available 200 years earlier, coffee could have saved the Eastern Roman Empire.  
Just sayin'.



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 25 2008, 23:52:33 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Beer gave us permanent settlements, coffee gave us the Enlightenment. (I think those are the scholarly equivalent of urban myths, but I don't care. They make me happy.)



 [ealanthelb](#)

[October 26 2008, 00:13:14 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

What about chocolate?



 [kayjayoh](#)

[October 26 2008, 01:05:44 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

For a while, I was working a theory the the British Empire was built on the quest for better breakfast beverages: They went to Africa for coffee, Asia for tea, South American for chocolate, and North America for....(and this is where it fall apart a bit)...cranberry juice.



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 26 2008, 01:08:19 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Sassafras.



 [kayjayoh](#)

[October 26 2008, 01:12:44 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Ok, sassafras and cranberry juice. :)



 [edschweppe](#)

[October 26 2008, 01:46:16 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Rum!

(Which, incidentally, is the main ingredient in grog. Which fueled the Royal Navy for literally centuries. Which held the British Empire together.)



 [sprrwhwk](#)

[October 26 2008, 04:12:29 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Rum is only a breakfast beverage on *really late* mornings.

...Not that I haven't had a few of those.



[boddhi\\_d](#)

[October 26 2008, 10:41:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hard cider. Hops didn't grow as well as apple trees in New England, so the farmers switched beverages. Thus, your theory is solid.

Reference: Reclaiming the Commons, by Brian Donahue

:)

Dawn



[inaurolillium](#)

[October 27 2008, 08:00:08 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Remind me sometime to tell you the Egyptian myth of how beer saved the human race.

[salypepper](#)

[October 27 2008, 15:26:46 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

No time like the present!

\*pulls up a comfortable chair\*



[inaurolillium](#)

[October 28 2008, 06:43:17 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, very well.

It seems that, back in ancient Egypt, the gods looked around one day and noticed that humans had discovered magic. They were horrified. If humans could do that themselves, they might decide they didn't need gods anymore, or even that they could turn themselves into gods. They were pretty upset.

Several of them got together in a committee to discuss what to do about it. Well, gods aren't any better at committees than humans, so it wasn't going very well until Sekmet, the goddess with the head of a lioness, found out what was going on. Well, she had rather a temper to start with, but this *really* chapped her hide. She fell into a rage that only blood would satisfy, and rather a lot of it. So Sekmet went out among the people of the Nile and began to kill them, in the dozens, the hundreds, the thousands... Pretty soon, someone (maybe Thoth, or Horus, they're generally the quicker ones) said, "Uh, hey, guys? If she kills everybody, who's going to make sacrifices to us?" The gods looked around at each other. They hadn't thought of that. This was definitely Not Good. So they sent various people 'round to have a word with her. This didn't work very well, as Sekmet was so angry that all she would do was growl, snarl and snap at them. They came back and told the others.

"Now what do we do?"

And they committed, and they discussed, and they bickered, and more and more people were getting killed. Finally, Horus (or maybe it was Thoth) spoke up and said, "Well, we could get her drunk." And everyone thought that was a grand idea. So they took fifty barrels of blood, and they mixed them with fifty barrels of beer, and they poured the whole nasty mess on the ground in front of the rampaging Sekmet.

Well, Sekmet, as I said, wanted blood, so she dived right in and started drinking it up. Pretty soon, she started to feel a bit woozy. She kept drinking, and felt a little funny. She kept drinking, and now she was stumbling. Finally, she was lying face down, lapping up the very last of it. And then she fell asleep.

The others dragged her off to a cave to sleep it off. She slept for days. When she woke up, they asked her if she was still angry. She asked them could they please not speak so loud, and maybe make the room stop spinning while they were at it? Oh, and a basin would be nice, too...

The hangover lasted quite a while, and when Sekmet felt better, she found she couldn't quite remember what she'd been so upset over in the first place. And the gods decided that letting humankind have magic was better than not having any humans around at all, so humans got to keep their wands and pointy hats and things. And Sekmet learned a thing or two about drinking, and how it's a good idea to have some water after every barrel or so, and to take some vitamins and aspirin before going to bed when you're drunk. So everyone was happy, more or less.

The End

The bare bones of it are, supposedly, an actual Egyptian myth, but I can't now recall where I found it, and Egypt isn't really my subject. I can tell you how many wives Herakles had, how many times Dionysos was born, and how Hekate ended up a handmaid to the Queen of the Underworld, but I can barely keep the Egyptian deities straight.

 [Ometotchtli](#)

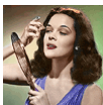
[October 28 2008, 12:42:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Sounds like a typical party. Right down to nobody knowing who to blame for what seemed like a good idea at the time.

 [salypepper](#)

[October 28 2008, 13:40:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Thanks! That's a keeper. I'd buy you a (blood-free) beer for that story.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[October 25 2008, 20:38:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And now you are flying in circles.



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 25 2008, 23:49:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I don't even have to flap my wings!

T. is pretending to pout.




 [ace\\_cub\\_reportr](#)

[October 26 2008, 01:09:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

She didn't actually expect you to stay quit, did she?


...She does know what you do for a living, doesn't she?



 trollcatz

October 26 2008, 01:54:47 UTC    COLLAPSE

No, she expected me to be full of fail before the week was out. Now she'll have to bestir herself in pursuit of dinner-type food on occasion this week. (Oh, me of little faith--why didn't I make the corresponding wager? All I won was the privilege of NOT making dinner every night, rather than having someone else do it. Next time for sure!)

 edschweppe

October 26 2008, 01:42:04 UTC    COLLAPSE

*T. is pretending to pout.*

Not too surprising, since you were going to make dinner for a month.




 txanne

October 25 2008, 20:46:44 UTC    COLLAPSE

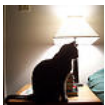
Yay, I knew you could do it!



 trollcatz

October 25 2008, 23:53:29 UTC    COLLAPSE

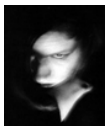
And now that I've proved I can, *I don't ever have to do it again.*



 txanne

October 25 2008, 23:58:35 UTC    COLLAPSE

The best part of all character-building exercises.



 kayjayoh

October 26 2008, 01:13:52 UTC    COLLAPSE

Hmm, most of my character-building excercises tend to just involve dice and some charts. Does that mean I'm doing it wrong?



 sprrhwk

October 26 2008, 04:13:24 UTC    COLLAPSE

*Does that mean I'm doing it wrong?*


Only if you're cross-classing. ;-)

 eljefe

October 26 2008, 06:48:58 UTC    COLLAPSE

So did you at least splurge with some Jamaica Blue Mountain or another uber brew?




 trollcatz

October 26 2008, 17:04:56 UTC    COLLAPSE

Better still, I went for seasonally appropriate. (T. ordered it. She figured it would be the last nail in the coffin, so to speak. Instead, it was my reward. Heh, heh.)




 eljefe

October 26 2008, 17:36:41 UTC    COLLAPSE

You had THAT after going cold turkey????

Have you stopped twitching yet? \*grin\*



 trollcatz

October 26 2008, 18:25:15 UTC    COLLAPSE

What goes ZUB ZUB ZUB ZUB ZUB?

A coffee addict flying backwards around the room.

Thank you

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